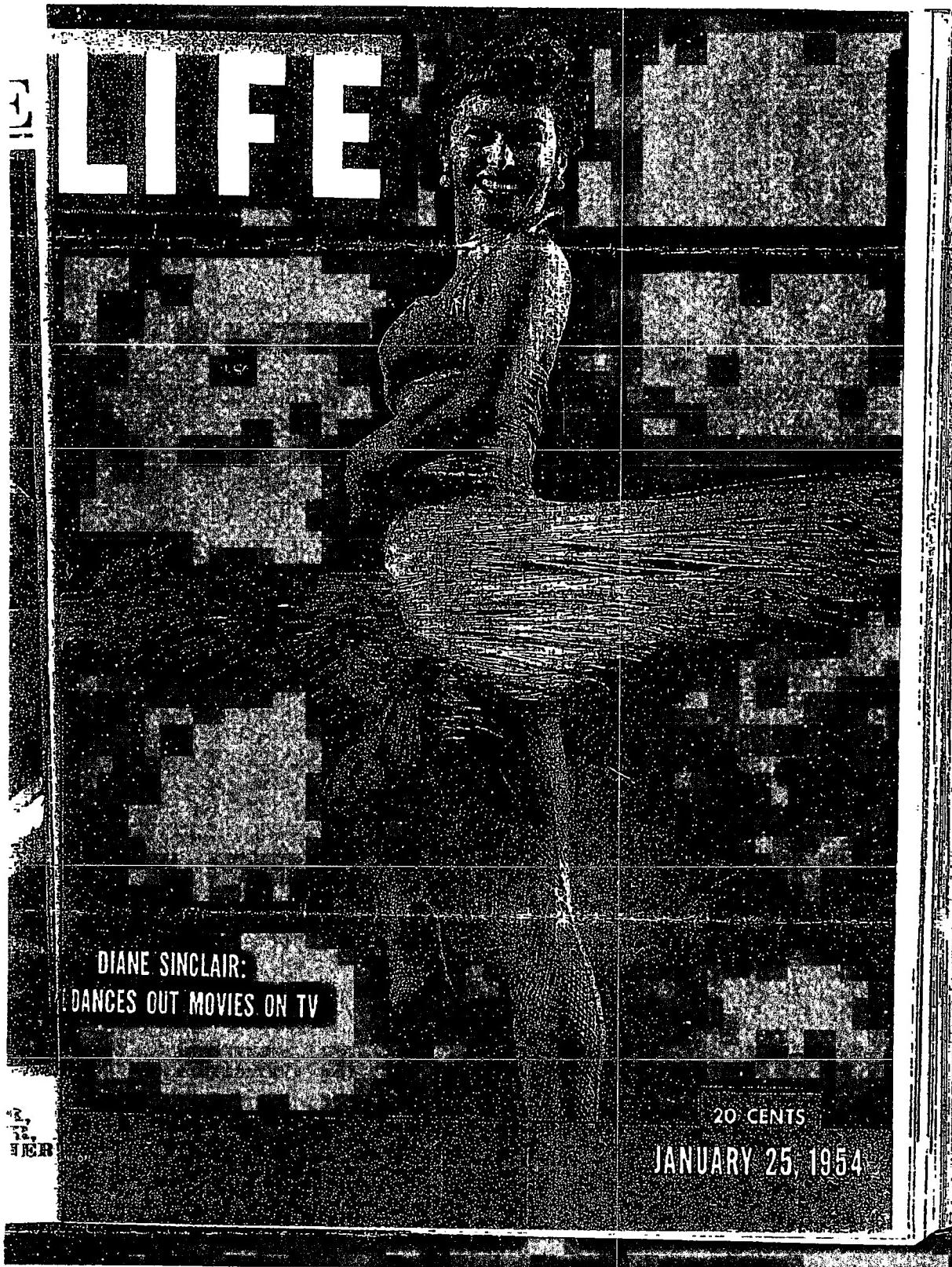


# EXHIBIT 14



MM-0036201



**TIPPED-OFF MOB** of reporters and fans waited for the couple at city hall. Later one newspaper printed over judge's protest to give crowd less-by-line report of progress inside.

## MERGER OF TWO WORLDS

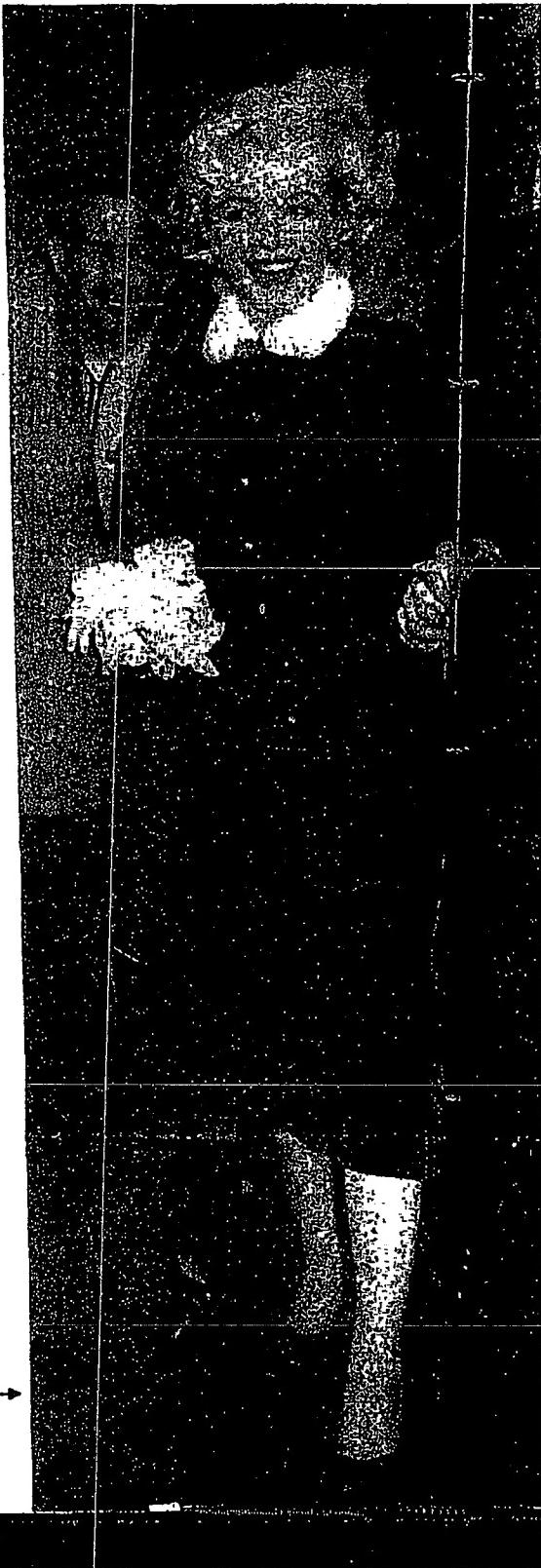
Marilyn and Joe find a secret wedding is not for them

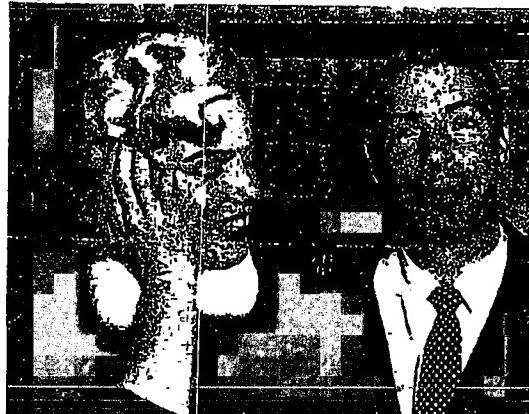
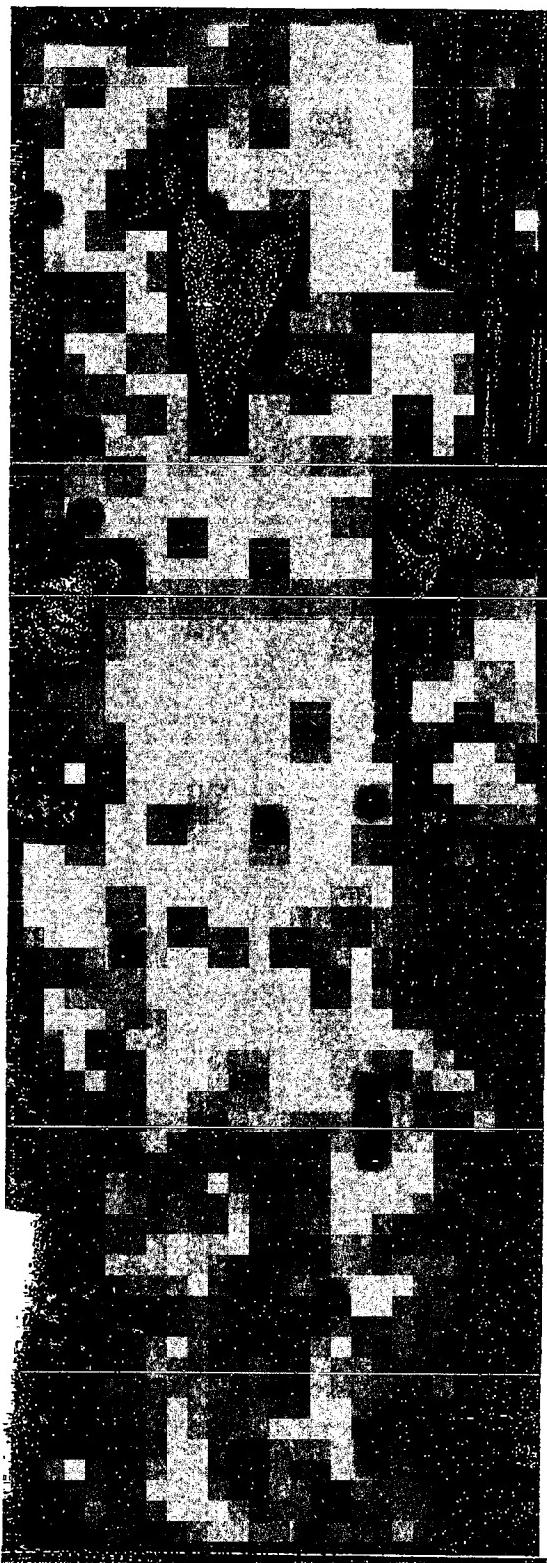
The hellam (above) and the national recognition of a hitherto unknown judge (below) was caused by the marriage of a matador company vice president and an emblem girl named Norma Jeane Mortenson. This does not sound like an event of national interest, but a glance at the other pictures shows why two huge fan clubs found their differing interests focused, for the moment, on the same event. The bridegroom was Joe DiMaggio, 39, the perfect baseball player of only yesterday, the bride was Marilyn Monroe, the inheritor today of a sexy movie tradition founded by Jean Harlow. They had hoped to get married in secret but ever since Marilyn failed to show up in Hollywood for her part in a movie called *Pink Tights*, rumors spread that the couple had eloped everywhere from Reno to Istanbul. But finally last week, veiling their plans with the secrecy of an atomic test, they slipped into San Francisco's city hall unnoticed—they thought. After having been besieged, battered and befriended by scores of riled reporters, Judge Peery (below) made a remarkable comment: "Sometimes I'm glad I'm not Joe."



**EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT** of the row-taking is given over national hookup by Judge Charles Peery (left), who was first shoved aside, then made much of by crazed reporters.

**EAGER EXIT** from city hall is made by the newly married DiMaggios. Ruffed by unexpected crowd, Joe yelled out, "I've had enough of this mob. Let's call the reception off!"





MOONING COUPLE wait in the judge's office for misplaced license. Edgy from the delay, Joe pleaded, "I don't want to rush you but we've got to get on with the ceremony."



VANISHING BRIDE jumps into Joe's car for a fast honeymoon getaway. Only by intense sleuthing reporters later learned they stopped for the night in a Poco Butte motel.